

This is the short Nativity that the children acted out. It was cute!

A long time ago Joseph was taking his wife, Mary, to Bethlehem. Mary was soon to have a child and Joseph was worried about getting there before darkness fell. Mary was riding on the donkey that Joseph was leading.

When they arrived in Bethlehem Joseph took Mary to the Inn for a room. Mary was very tired from the journey. When Joseph asked for a room the Innkeeper said he had no room left. Joseph explained that his wife was soon to have a child. The Innkeeper still said he had no room.

Joseph was worried about Mary's condition. He asked the Innkeeper if just Mary could have a bed and Joseph would sleep outside. The Innkeeper still said no. He was sorry but he had no room. But because of Mary's condition he said he had a stable with hay in it. Mary and Joseph could both sleep on the hay.

Joseph headed off toward the stable. When they arrived, Joseph collected some hay to make a bed. Soon the Christ child was born onto Mary. They named the baby Jesus. They laid baby Jesus in a manger of hay.

**Everyone sings "Away in a Manger".*

After Jesus was born a bright star appeared over the stable Jesus was born in. Soon some shepherds noticed the star and decided to follow it to see where it ended.

**Everyone sings "Silent Night. Holy Night".*

Some wise men heard about the Christ child's birth and were bringing him gifts of gold, myrrh and frankincense.

**Everyone sings "We Three Kings of Orient Are".*

When the angels arrived, Jesus was blessed. The animals in the stable gathered around Jesus. The Wise Men presented their gifts to Jesus...

Everyone rejoiced. A savior was born onto the world.

We now ask everyone to join us and ~~Everyone sings~~ *Silent Night*. It is found on the back of your program.

Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon virgin, mother and child,
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head,
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes,
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

CHORUS

O Star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.